A DELL COMIC

DELL

JAN. 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY BAFFLERS

WHILLIKERS! WATCHING THE COP ISN'T EXCITING ANY MORE!
IT ISN'T?
NO! THE DRIVERS DO EXACTLY WHAT HE TELLS THEM TO DO!
THEY'D BETTER!

DON'T YOU KNOW A POLICEMAN IS THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD?
HOW COME?
BANG!
SCREECH!
BUMP!
BECAUSE HE CAN HOLD UP A WHOLE LINE OF CARS WITH ONE HAND!
IF THESE RIDDLES MAKE YA FROWN...
LOOK FOR THE ANSWERS UPSIDE-DOWN!

THERE'S NOTHING SO INVIGOWATING AS A BWISK WALK EVEWY MORNING, BUGS!
YER SO RIGHT, DOC! AS YOU WALK ALONG ON A COLD WINTER MORNING, WHAT DO YOU SEE ON EVERY HAND?
GLOVES!

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

OH, BOY! I SURE LIKE TH' WAY TH' *NEW YEAR* COMES SO CLOSE AFTER *CHRISTMAS!*

IN JUST TWO MORE HOURS, EVERYBODY WILL BE RINGIN' IT IN!

CITY HALL

BUS STOP

TEN MINUTES LATER...

HEY! THAT'S FUNNY! TH' CLOCK HANDS HAVEN'T MOVED SINCE TH' LAST TIME I LOOKED!

MUSTA *STOPPED!*

GOSH! I'D BETTER TELL MY PAL, PORKY... SEEIN' AS HOW HE'S SORTA IN CHARGE OF TH' CITY HALL AT NIGHT!

YOO-HOO! NIGHT WATCHMAN PORKY! IT'S ME... BUGS! YOO-HOO! WHERE ARE YA?

OH, WELL, THESE BARS ARE T' KEEP OUT *BURGLARS,* NOT A HONEST, SELF-RESPECTFUL RABBIT WITH A PANCAKE TYPE PHYSIQUE... LIKE *ME!*

OOPS! THIS ONE IS KINDA LOOSE! I HOPE NONE OF TH' LOCAL CROOKS FIND OUT ABOUT THIS! THEY MIGHT TRY TO BUST IN HERE!

PST, BOSS! THAT RABBIT DISCOVERED OUR LOOSE BAR!

SO WHAT? HE WON'T BE COMIN' BACK THIS WAY! (HEH, HEH) NOT AFTER HE FINDS HIS FRIEND!

GOLLY! PORKY'S GOT TO BE AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE! IT'D BE KINDA RISKY LEAVIN' A WHOLE CITY HALL UNGUARDED!

EVEN TH' CITY TREASURY!

KEEP OUT

CITY TREASURY

HEY, PORKY! WHERE ARE YOU? I'VE GOT SOMETHIN' TO TELL YOU!

4TH FLOOR
401 TO 419

HMM... THIS IS A MYSTERY! I'M UP TO TH' ROOF AN' STILL NO SIGN OF PORKY!

IS THAT YOU, B-BUGS?

ER... YEAH, PORKY! I GOT SOMETHING TO TELL YOU! BUT WHERE TH' DICKENS ARE YOU?

TH' BIG TOWER CLOCK HAS STOPPED! SOMETHING OUGHTA BE DONE ABOUT IT!

M-MY, MY! YOU D-DON'T SAY!

AND J-JUST *WHAT* DO YOU THINK I'M D-DOING UP HERE... *BUILDING A N-NEST?*

OH, YOU'RE WORKIN' ON IT ALREADY!

N-NO, I'M PLAYING T-TIDDLY-WINKS!

GEE, YA DON'T HAVE TO GET *SORE* ABOUT IT!

I'M S-SORRY, BUGS! BUT THIS *CLOCK TROUBLE* HAS GOT M-ME SO NERVOUS AND EXASPERATED!

THINK OF IT! THE N-NEW YEAR IS DUE TO START ANY MINUTE... AND THE OFFICIAL CITY CLOCK ISN'T R-RUNNING TO TELL F-FOLKS WHEN IT HAPPENS!

OH, WELL, I GUESS MOST FOLKS HAVE THEIR OWN CLOCKS AN' WATCHES!

B-BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS! EVERYBODY'S WATCH SAYS A D-DIFFERENT TIME!

HMM... YEAH! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE TH' PROBLEM!

B-BE CAREFUL, BUGS! REMEMBER, THESE WORKS AREN'T THE S-SAME AS IN AN ALARM CLOCK!

LITTLE WHEELS OR BIG WHEELS... IT'S STILL JUST A CASE OF FINDIN' TH' TROUBLE!

WHY, PORKY... I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST *KIDDIN'* ABOUT BUILDIN' A *NEST* UP HERE!

D-DON'T BE SILLY, BUGS! A *BIRD* BUILT THAT N-NEST!

WELL, ANWAY, IF *HE'S* TH' MONKEY WRENCH IN TH' MACHINERY, WE'LL SOON SETTLE WITH HIM!

BUT... SIX FLOORS BELOW...

PUTTING THE TOWER CLOCK ON THE BLINK WAS A MIGHTY CAGEY IDEA, BOSS!

CITY TREASURY

YEAH! AND WHILE THEY'RE UP THERE TRYING TO *FIX* IT...

WE'LL BE DOWN HERE LOOTING THE WHOLE CITY TREASURY!

BUT IF THEY DISCOVER IT WAS *BULLETS* THAT STOPPED TH' CLOCK... WON'T THEY SUSPECT SOMETHING?

THAT'S THE ONLY LOOPHOLE IN OUR PLAN! WE'VE *GOT* TO FINISH HERE BEFORE THEY GET WISE!

NEST OR NO N-NEST, BUGS... I DON'T SEE HOW A LITTLE BIRD COULD S-STOP THIS BIG CLOCK!

(GULP)... WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A *LITTLE* BIRD?

RAP! RAP! RAP! RAP!

HEY! OUCH! OW! STOP! QUIT IT!

OW... MY HEAD! WHAT DOES THAT OL' OWL THINK HE IS... A WOODPECKER?

W-WELL, IF HE'S TRYING TO BE A W-WOODPECKER, HE WAS SMART ENOUGH TO PECK *YOUR H-HEAD!* (TEE, HEE!)

HUMPH! WELL, *I'LL* SHOW HIM WHO'S *BOSS* UP HERE IN THIS OLD CLOCK TOWER!

WHO-O-O-O-O-O?

YOU'LL FIND OUT IN A MINUTE, SAUCER EYES!

CLICK

LOOK OUT, B-BUGS! THE OWL CLICKED S-SOME-THING!

R-R-R-R

HUH?

R-R-R-R

OW!

HEY!

R-R-R-R

BOI-I-ING

N-NO, NO, BUGS! NOT OUT THE W-WINDOW!

AWK!

(GULP) FOR GOSH SAKES! LAND SOMEPLACE, DOPEY...

WHEW! JUST IN TIME!

UH, OH!

(GULP)

PORKY! PORKY! DIAL THIS BIRD TO HALF PAST ANYTHING... QUICK!

TO SET CLOCK:

OH G-GOLLY! I GUESS THIS IS WHAT I TURN TO M-MOVE THE HANDS!

WHOA! JUST *HALF* PAST... PAST! KEEP DIALING!

I'D BETTER GET OFF THIS SECOND-HAND BUGGY RIDE WHILE I'VE GOT TH' CHANCE!

LOOK OUT, B-BUGS! DON'T FALL IN THE B-BELFRY!

TH' BELFRY! HMM... WELL, WELL... MAYBE *THIS* IS WHERE TH' OL' TICKTOCK IS AILIN'!

PROB'LY JUST A GADGET OUT OF PLACE!

I'LL TIGHTEN UP TH' WHATZIS!

MIGHT BE JUST A MATTER OF TAKIN' OUT SOME OF THESE BOLTS AN' OILIN' 'EM A BIT!

B-BUGS! COME UP HERE *QUICK!* I'VE F-FOUND SOMETHING AWFULLY *SUSPICIOUS LOOKING!*

?

LOOK AT TH-THESE... TWO FLATTENED OUT *B-BULLETS!*

Y'MEAN SOME-BODY'S BEEN *SHOOTIN'* AT THIS CLOCK? SA-AY THAT *IS* PEE-CUL'AR!

MEANWHILE...

HOORAY! I *GOT* IT, BOSS! TH' SAFE'S *OPENING!*

GOOD WORK, FINGERS! *HURRY!* WE MUST *WORK FAST!*

YEAH, NO TELLIN' WHEN THOSE YOKELS WILL TAKE A NOTION TO COME DOWN!

STEP ON IT! IF WE HAVE THE CAR LOADED BY MIDNIGHT, WE WON'T CARE WHAT NOTIONS THEY GET!

SURE! WHILE EVERY-BODY'S GREETIN' TH' NEW YEAR, *WE* MAKE OUR *GETAWAY!*

IN THE TOWER...

S-SOME MORNINGS, I'VE *FELT* LIKE TAKING A SHOT AT MY ALARM C-CLOCK, I MUST ADMIT...

BUT, PORKY... SHOOTIN' A BIG CLOCK LIKE THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, *UNLESS*...

HEY! THAT'S IT! SOMEBODY WAS JUST SHOOTIN' AT THAT SILLY OWL!

OF C-COURSE! *THAT* WOULD EXPLAIN IT!

BUT IT D-DOESN'T FIX THE CLOCK! IF THE NEW YEAR JUST FIZZLES IN W-WITHOUT ANY BELL RINGING, EVERYBODY WILL B-BLAME ME!

PORKY... TH' CLOCK WORKS DON'T HAVE T' BE WORKIN'... IF *WE* DO TH' JOB!

WHEN TH' TIME COMES, *YOU* TURN TH' HANDS TO MIDNIGHT... AN' *I'LL* BEAT OUT TWELVE ON THAT BELL MYSELF!

TO SET CLOCK:

THAT'S A S-SWELL IDEA, BUGS!

WHERE'S YOUR TOOL-ROOM? I'LL NEED A SLEDGE HAMMER TO BANG WITH! IT'S A CINCH THIS ISN'T BIG ENOUGH!

HOW C-COME YOU'RE CARRY-ING THAT BOLT, BUGS? WHERE'D IT COME F-FROM?

OH, I DUNNO! I PICKED IT UP SOMEPLACE! HERE, OSCAR! DON'T SAY I NEVER GAVE YA ANYTHING!

WE'VE ONLY G-GOT *TEN MINUTES* TO GET TO THE TOOLROOM AND B-BACK!

(PUFF, PUFF)

THIS IS THE M-MAIN FLOOR! THE TOOL-ROOM IS J-JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

OH, BOY! JUST A COUPLE MORE TRIPS AND WE'LL HAVE THE CAR LOADED!

THIS W-WAY, BUGS!

TOOL ROOM

UH, OH! SOMEBODY'S COMIN'! I'LL DUCK INTO THIS TOOL-ROOM!

TOOL ROOM

THERE'S P-PLENTY OF HAMMERS IN THERE, B-BUGS!

WELL, ALL I'LL NEED IS A *SLEDGE HAMMER!*

TOOL ROOM

!

WELL, WELL! NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALLS *SERVICE!*

CLUNK!

HEH, HEH! I KNOW HOW IT IS WITH CROWDED CLOSETS, PORKY! YA NEVER KNOW WHAT'LL POP OUT ON YA!

B-BUT...

TOOL ROOM

ONLY THREE M-MINUTES TILL MIDNIGHT, B-BUGS!

I'LL STAY HERE BY TH' BELL, PORKY! YOU TAKE CARE OF SETTIN' TH' CLOCK!

OKAY, B-BUGS! WE'RE ALL S-SET!

EXCEPT THAT SAUCER EYES HERE IS TRYIN' TO HORN IN AGAIN!

SCRAM, BUSTER! I GOTTA HAVE ROOM T' SWING... SEE!

BONG

N-NOT YET, BUGS! THERE'S STILL A WHOLE M-MINUTE BEFORE...

OMIGOSH! THE B-BELL!

OOPS!

CLANK

CLUNK

WE'RE LICKED, B-BUGS! WE'LL *NEVER* GET TH-S B-G BELL B-BACK IN PLACE!

JUMPIN' JABBERWOCKIES! LOOK WHAT'S GON'ON WITH ALLEN-TOWN'S CLOCK!

CITY HALL REAR ENTRANCE

G-GOLLY, ROBBERS!

(GASP) THEY MUST'VE RAIDED TH' CITY TREASURY!

THEY SHOT THOSE B-BULLETS INTO THE CLOCK... (GASP) TO KEEP *US* B-BUSY *UP HERE!*

QUICK, PORKY! GIMME A HAND WITH THIS BELL!

BELLS AWAY! I HOPE MY AIM IS GOOD!

(GASP!

OOF!

WHAT A CHIME!

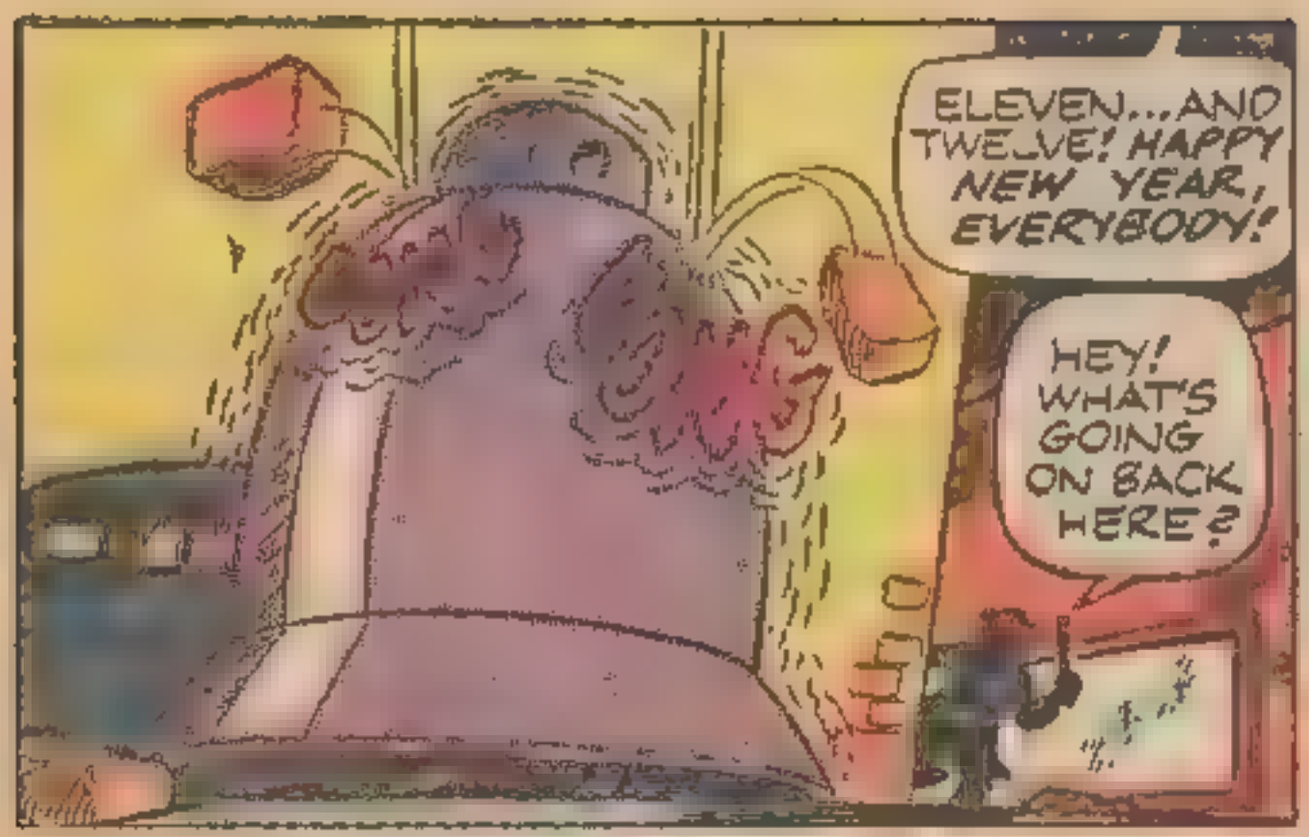
OH! MEY!

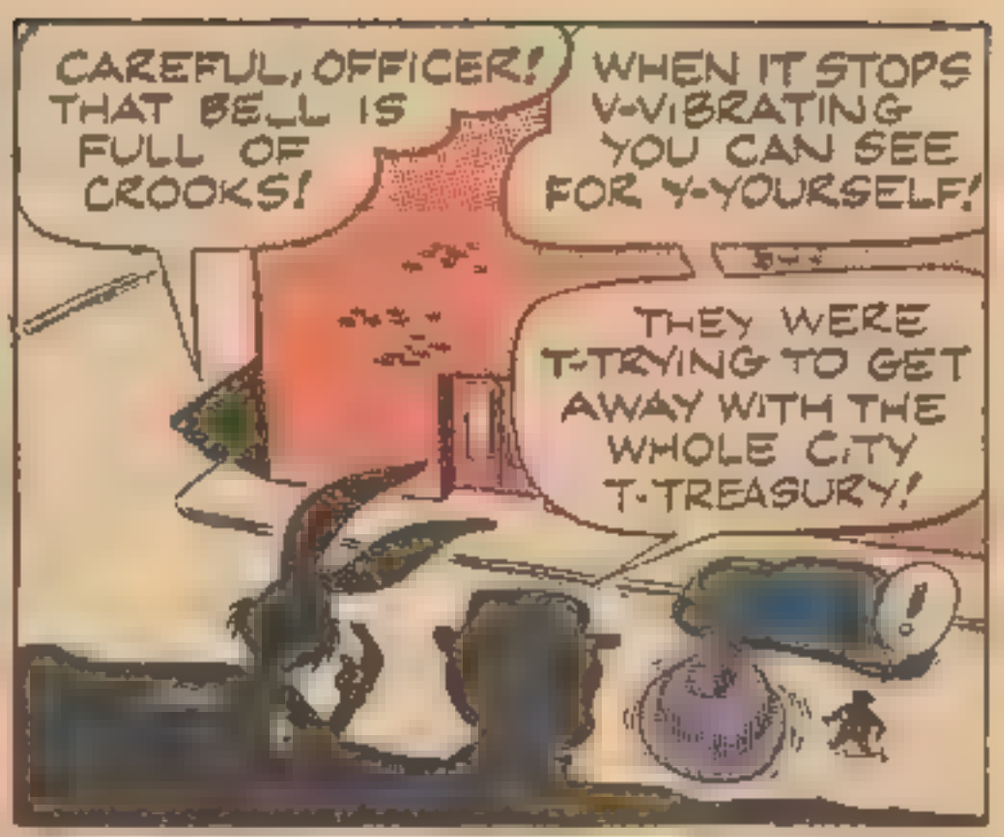
AAK! WE'RE JUGGED!

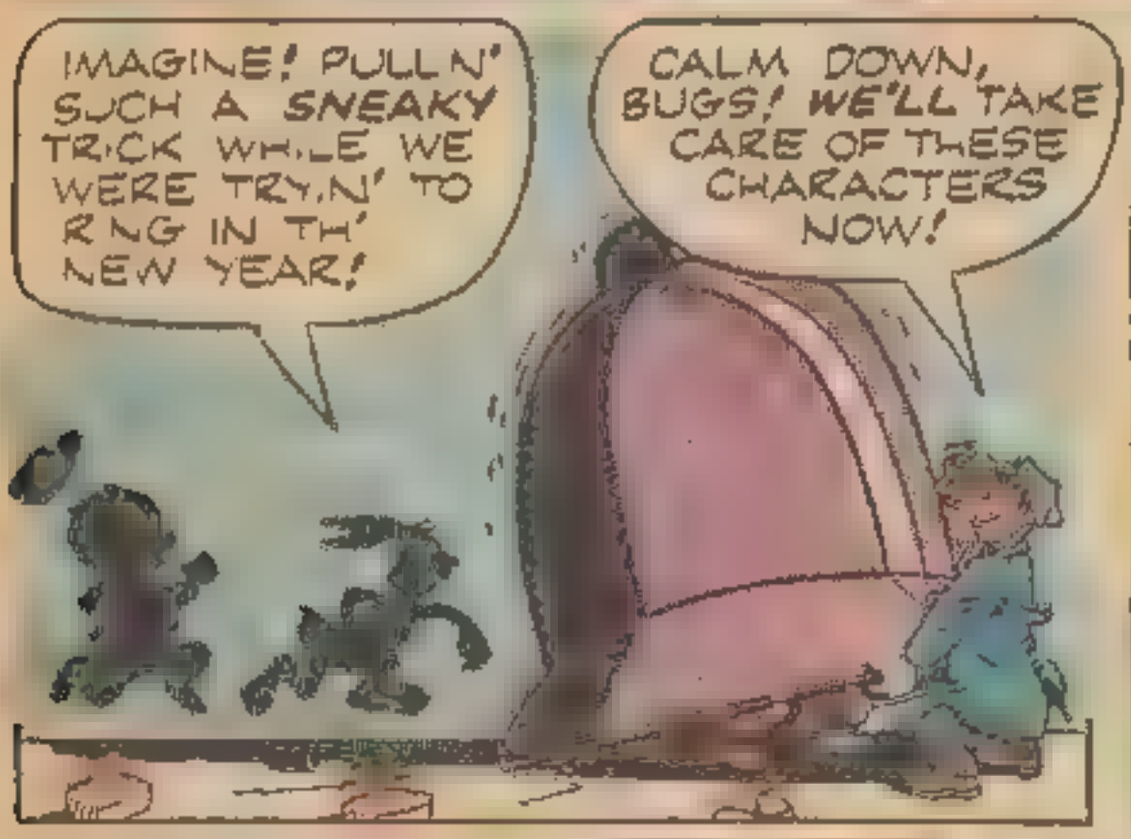
GONG

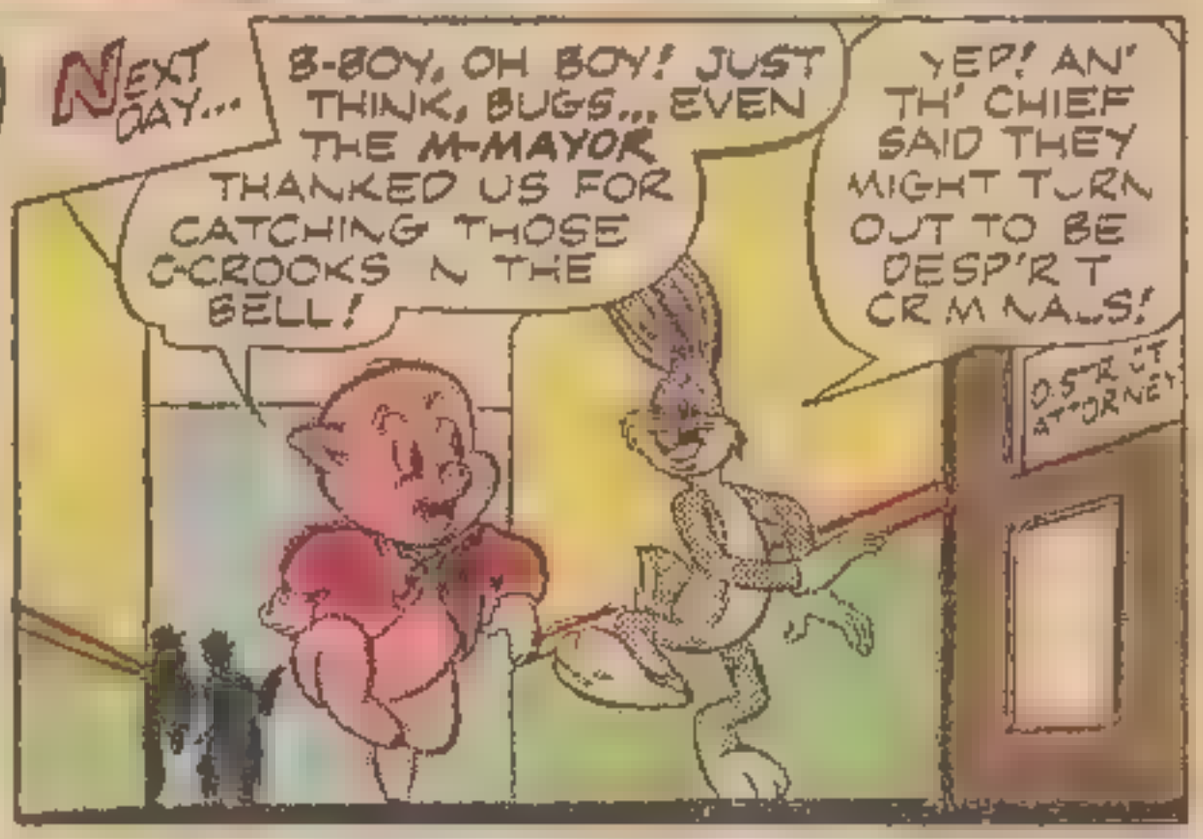
G-GOLLY! MY WATCH SAYS IT'S MIDNIGHT N-NOW... AND WE'RE *ELEVEN CH-CHIMES SHORT!*

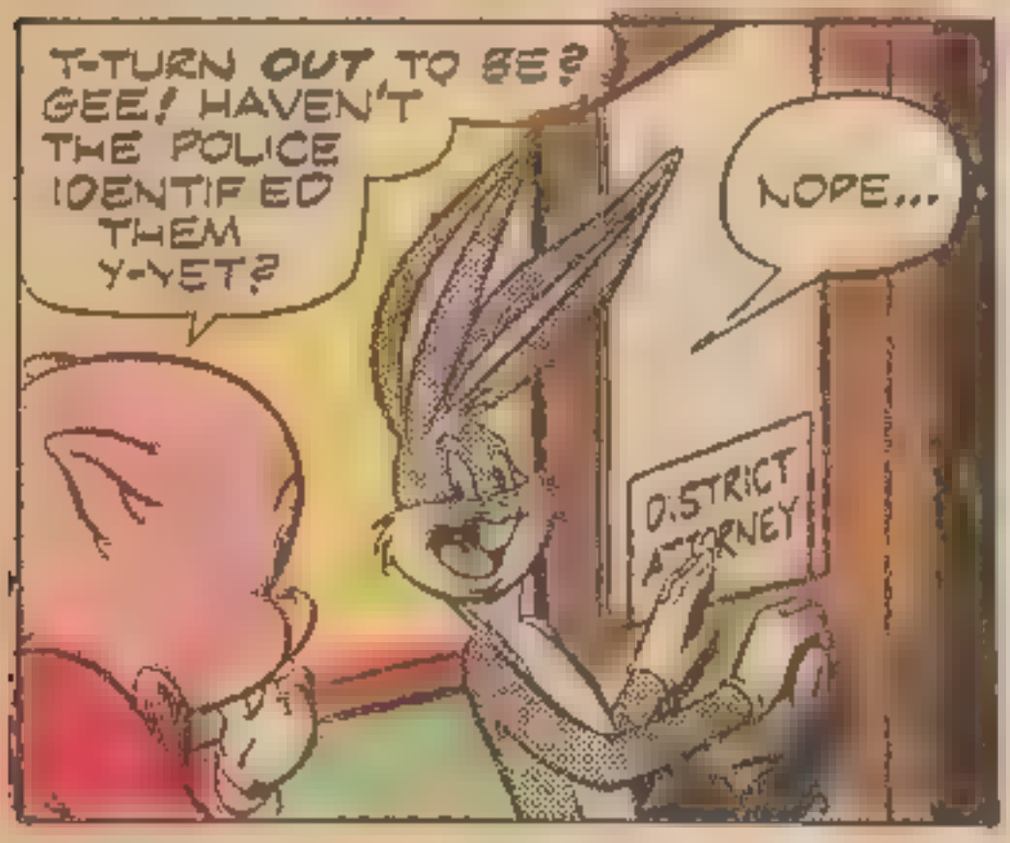
WE'LL SOON FIX THAT (HEH, HEH) TOSS ME SOME MORE LOOSE BRICKS, CHUM!

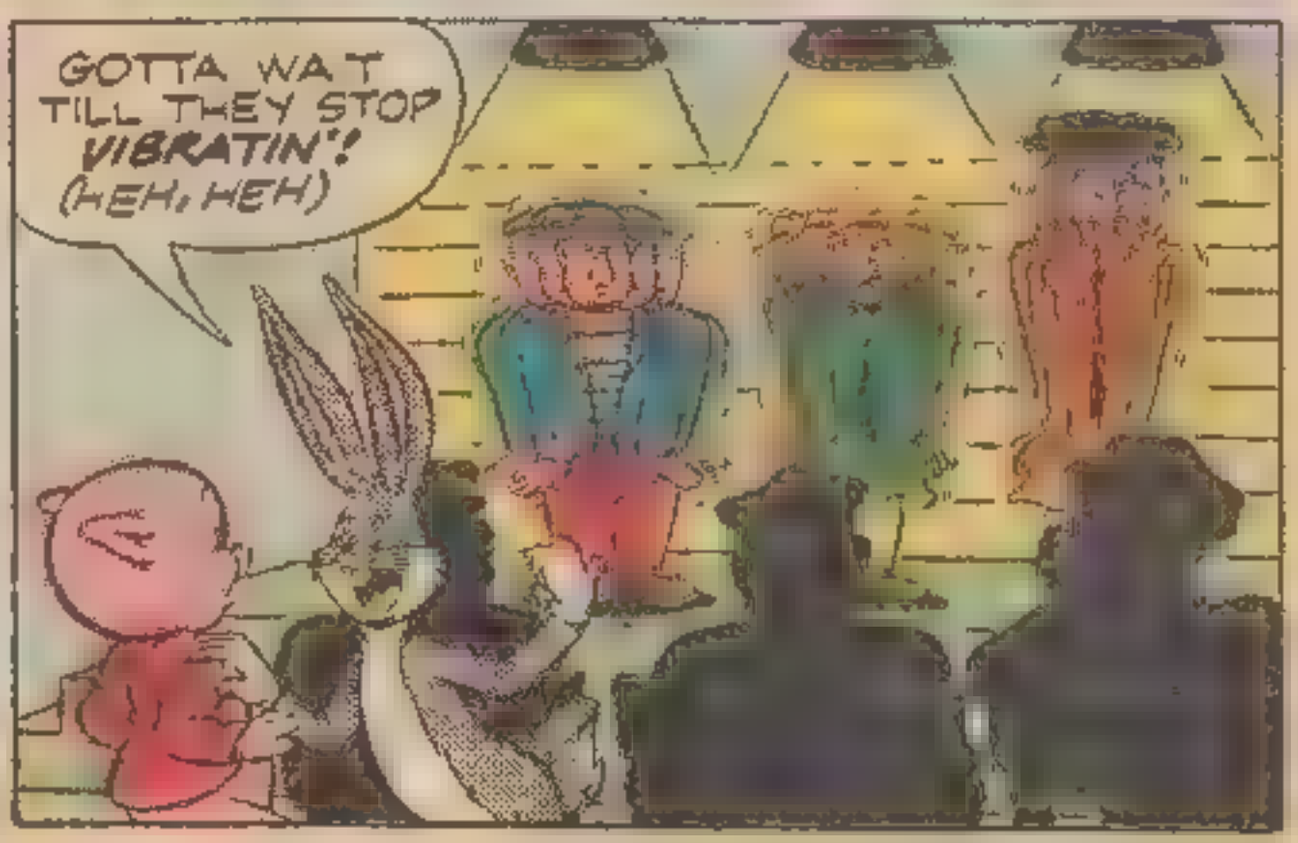



CAREFUL, OFFICER! THAT BELL IS FULL OF CROOKS!
WHEN IT STOPS V-VIBRATING YOU CAN SEE FOR Y-YOURSELF!
THEY WERE T-TRYING TO GET AWAY WITH THE WHOLE CITY T-TREASURY!


IMAGINE! PULLN' SUCH A SNEAKY TRICK WHILE WE WERE TRYN' TO RNG IN TH' NEW YEAR!
CALM DOWN, BUGS! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE CHARACTERS NOW!


NEXT DAY...
B-BOY, OH BOY! JUST THINK, BUGS... EVEN THE M-MAYOR THANKED US FOR CATCHING THOSE C-CROOKS N THE BELL!
YEP! AN' TH' CHIEF SAID THEY MIGHT TURN OUT TO BE DESP'R T CR M NALS!
DISTRICT ATTORNEY





STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) of Looney Tunes and Merrie Melodies published monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1951.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y., George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y., Margarita Delacorte, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 12th day of September, 1951.

JEANNETTE S. GREEN

(Seal) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1953)

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

PORKY PIG

HERE IT IS, PORKY! IT'S MY "RILED IRISH ROSE"! SEE THE BIG THORNS?

G-GOLLY! IT SURE IS A B-BEALTY, PETUNIA!

M-M-M, WHAT F-FRAGRANCE! YOU'RE A C-CINCH TO WIN FIRST PRIZE AT THE COUNTY F-FAIR FLOWER SHOW!

OH, I DO **HOPE** SO! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING!...

MY ROSE MIGHT NOT GET A **CHANCE** TO WIN!

HUH? WHY N-NOT?

EACH FLOWER GROWER HAS TO HAVE A **SPONSOR**, AND I DON'T HAVE ONE!

WELL, G-GEE, PETUNIA!

I'LL D-DO IT! I'D BE **PROUD** TO B-BE YOUR S-SPONSOR!

YOU WOULD, PORKY? **REALLY?**

S-SURE! SPONSORING IS RIGHT UP MY ALLEY! N-NOTHING TO IT!

THAT'S WONDERFUL! YOU'D BETTER HURRY RIGHT HOME AND GET THE **ENTRANCE FEE!**

ER ENTRANCE F-FEE?

YES!... IT'S ONLY **FIFTEEN DOLLARS!** THEN MEET ME AT THE FLOWER SECTION AT THREE!

F-FIFTEEN DOLLARS! WHY'D I HAVE TO OPEN MY BIG MOUTH? I'LL BE L-LUCKY IF I CAN RAISE F-FIFTEEN CENTS!

I'M IN A P-PICKLE! I NEED F-FIFTEEN DOLLARS!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, PORKY?

I HAVE TO S-SPONSOR PETUNIA'S "RILED IRISH ROSE" AT THE F-FAIR! IT'S G-GOT EXTRA B-BIG THORNS!

GEE! WOULD A QUARTER HELP?

TH-THANKS! BUT IT'LL T-TAKE MORE THAN THAT AND FAST!... MONEY D-DOESN'T GROW ON T-TREES, YOU KNOW!

OH, NO? LOOK OUT THERE!

WHERE? YOU MEAN THAT P-PERSIMMON TREE UNCLE SKITTLES SENT US F-FROM GEORGIA?

SURE! HE'S ALWAYS SENDING US TREES! APRICOT, PEACH, PEAR!...

(SIGH!) I D-DON'T SEE ANY MONEY G-GROWING ON IT!

'COURSE NOT! BUT MAYBE WE COULD SELL THE PERSIMMONS!

AT THE MARKETS.

SEE ANY PERSIMMON BROKER SIGNS, PORKY?

N-NO...

I BETTER B-BACK UP AND T-TURN AROUND...

WATCH IT, MAC!

IT'S WATERMELONS! RUN MEN, OR BE DROWNED!

QUICK, PORKY! ABANDON CAR!

G-GOLLY! WHERE'S OUR L-LOAD OF PERSIMMONS?

THERE! UNDER THE TONS OF WATERMELONS!

H-HEY, MISTER! WANT TO BUY S-SOME SLIGHTLY SQUASHED PERSIMMONS? WE'LL SELL 'EM CHEAP!

DON'T BE FUNNY, YOUNG MAN!

BEAT IT! SCRAM!

N-NO! (SIGH)

ANY LUCK, PORKY?

NOW WE ARE IN A JAM!

JAM? TH-THAT'S IT! WE'LL USE THE PERSIMMONS FOR J-JAM AND A P-PIE!

BUT, PORKY! WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE JAM!

IT'S E-EASY! YOU J-JUST BOIL AND STIR, B-BOIL AND S-STIR!

LATER ...

IT'S ALMOST TIME TO M-MEET PETUNIA! IS THE J-JAM AND THE P-PIE DONE?

YEP! THE PIE IS DONE! BUT THE JAM IS PRACTICALLY ALL BOILED AWAY!

HOW D-DISGUSTING! IT'S NOTHING BUT A BIG GOOEY M-MESS!

?

YOU'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL WHEN DELIVERING MAIL TO THIS HOUSE! GOOFY PIGS... RABBITS... THINGS FLYING OUT THE WINDOW...

SEE WHAT I MEAN? HERE, PUT THAT DOWN AND HELP ME GET THIS STICKY POT OUT OF MY HANDS!

?

U-U-UGH!

?

SAY! THAT STUFF IS REALLY STICKY!

SNAP!

H-HELLO, MISTER POSTMASTER!

HELLO, BOYS! I WAS JUST SHOWING THE ROUTE TO YOUR NEW MAILMAN!... ER, HERE! YOUR UNCLE SENT YOU A CHERRY TREE THIS TIME!

WHY DON'T YOU LET GO OF IT!

I'M TRYING TO! IT'S THIS STUFF ON MY HANDS! CERTAINLY IS POWERFUL STICKUM!

SAY, IT EVEN TASTES GOOD! THAT'S WHAT I CALL GLUE! THEY DON'T MAKE IT LIKE THAT ANY MORE!

G-GLUE? BUT THAT'S NOT!...

SKUCK!

NOW, NOW, PORKY! DON'T BE MODEST! THIS GLUE YOU INVENTED IS SENSATIONAL! JUST WHAT WE NEED ON OUR STAMPS! I'LL TAKE IT UP WITH WASHINGTON! MEANTIME, HERE'S SOME MONEY ON ACCOUNT!

WOW!

COME ON, PORKY! NOW WE CAN EAT THE PIE!

NO! NO! CICERO WE'LL J-JUST ABOUT HAVE TIME TO MAKE IT TO THE FAIR! BUT WE CAN TAKE THE PIE WITH US AND EAT IT L-LATER!

HEY! I'M STUCK TO THIS LI'L TREE! I CAN'T PUT IT DOWN! HELP ME!

NOT NOW, C-CICERO! THERE ISN'T TIME! I'LL HELP YOU GET RID OF IT AFTER W-WE GET THERE!

AT THE FAIR GROUNDS..

FOOD SECTION

H-HERE WE ARE, PETUNIA! DD WE K-KEEP YOU WAITING?

QUICK, PORKY! GIVE ME THE ENTRANCE FEE!

CATTLE PENS

THE JUDGING STARTS SOON! 'BYE, PORKY!

HELP, PORKY! I'M BEING PUSHED ALONG BY THE CROWD- HELP!

I WONDER WH-WHERE CICERO WENT? OH, WELL, BEFORE I START LOOKING FOR HIM, I'M GOING T-TO REST!

AND NOW, YOUNG MAN, MAY WE TRY A PIECE OF YOUR PIE?

ER... M-MY PIE? OH, SURE S-SIR!... ONLY SAVE A PIECE FOR C-CICERO!

UM-M-M! DEE-LICIOUS! CONGRATULATIONS, MY BOY, YOU WIN!

I WH-WHAT?

YOUR PIE WINS THE PIE-BAKING CONTEST!

HOW DELIGHTFUL! WHAT AN EXOTIC FLAVOR!

I CAN TRUTHFULLY SAY, I NEVER TASTED ANYTHING QUITE LIKE IT!

OH, BOY! WON'T PETUNIA BE SURPRISED WHEN SHE HEARS ABOUT M-ME!

ANNOUNCING THE WINNER OF THE FLOWER SHOW!..

.THE FIRST PRIZE GOES TO PETUNIA PIG FOR HER "RILED IRISH ROSE!"

TEE, HEE! THANK YOU, SIR!

OH, PORKY! ISN'T IT ALL JUST TOO WONDERFUL!

Y-YES, BUT I'M BEGINNING TO WORRY ABOUT CICERO! HE DISAPPEARED AND!

W-WAIT! THAT LOOKS LIKE OUR CHERRY TREE!

TOP HONORS FOR TREES GOES TO'

[illegible] DIVISION

C-CICERO!

YES, INDEEDY! CICERO PIG AND HIS DWARF CHERRY TREE!

OKAY, OKAY! BUT LET ME DOWN!

OH, B-BOY! THREE B-BLUE RIBBONS IN ONE DAY!

BUT, I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY CICERO KEEPS CARRYING HIS CHERRY TREE AROUND WITH HIM?

CONFIDENTUALLY, P-PETUNIA, I THINK CICERO IS QUITE ATTACHED TO HIS L-LITTLE TREE!

HA! VERY FUNNY!

ELMER FUDD AND DAFFY

OH, HOW I LOVE CHWISTMAS TIME! EV'WYBODY S SO JOYFUL AND GAY... EXCHANG'NG G'FTS AND EV'WYTHING! IT'S THE PERFECT TIME OF THE YEAR!

IT'S ALSO THE PERFECT TIME FOR ME TO GET WID OF THAT CWAZY DUCK THAT'S ALWAYS PESTERING ME!

WHEN THAT BIG QUACK OPENS THIS CHWISTMAS PWESENT, I'LL BE THE ONE WHO'S JOYFUL AND GAY!..(HEH, HEH!)

AND HE'LL BE MERELY AN UNPLEASANT MEMOWY! (HEH, HEH)..(HEH, HEH!)

for DAFFY from ELMER

OPEN THIS END

MEANWHILE

JINGLE BELLS JINGLE BELLS

EVERYBODY SURE IS FULLA CHRISTMAS SPIR'T! YOU'D THINK A LITTLE OF IT WOULD SPILL OVER ON A SWEET LITTLE OL' DUCK LIKE ME!

BUT IT DOES'NT AND IT'S THAT **ELMER FUDD** THAT'S TO BLAME! INSTEAD OF FLYING SOUTH FOR THE WINTER, I STICK AROUND HERE TO BE **SOCIABLE**... BUT DOES **HE** WANNA BE SOCIABLE?

YES... ...HE DOES NOT!

SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...

I GUESS THIS WILL BE OUR LAST BLAST TODAY... EH, [illegible]?

YES! IT'S CHRISTMAS EVE! WE'LL KNOCK OFF EARLY!

WHEN I COUNT TO THREE, **SET OFF THE CHARGE!** ONE... TWO...

HMM... WHAT'S THIS? WHAT'S THIS? FOLKS OUGHT NOT TO LEAVE THAT **BLOW-UPPY** STUFF LAYIN' AROUND!

THREE!

SEEMS LIKE I OUGHTA BE ABLE TO USE THIS STUFF FOR SOMETHIN'!

? ?

I KNOW--- I'VE FOUND THE **PERFECT YULETIDE GIFT FOR ELMER FUDDY-DUDDY!**

OH BOY! WHEN ELMER UNWRAPS THIS PRESENT, HE'D BETTER BE DRESSED FOR GOING OUT!

THROUGH THE ROOF, THAT IS! (HEH, HEH!)

AND SO...

I'LL PWETEND I'M ONE OF SANTA CLAUS'S ASSISTANTS, SO THAT THE DUCK **WON'T SUSPECT** ANYTHING! (HEH, HEH!)

Meanwhile COMING UP A DIFFERENT PATH...

IT'D BE KINDA CUTE TO JUST DROP THIS LITTLE BUNDLE DOWN ELMER'S CHIMNEY... BUT IT'S SAFER TO PUT IT GENTLY ON HIS DOORSTEP! WOO! WOO!

BUT DAFFY'S GLEE TURNS TO REMORSE, WHEN HE RETURNS HOME AND FINDS ELMER'S PACKAGE...

DEAR, SWEET, GENEROUS ELMER! (SNIFF,... HOW I'VE **MISJUDGED** HIM! AND TO THINK I ONLY GAVE HIM A MEAN OL' CHARGE OF DYNAMITE...

OPEN THIS

OPEN THIS

GASP! THE **DYNAMITE! SIZZLIN' SASSAFRASSES!** I'VE GOT TO GET THAT PACKAGE **BACK!** I'VE GOTTA KEEP ELMER FROM **OPENING** IT!

ER... WHAT'S THIS? A **PACKAGE** ON MY DOORSTEP? AND... AND IT'S FWOM... **HIM!**

DEAR, SWEET, GENERWOUS, KIND, FWENDLY LITTLE DUCK! AND TO THINK ALL I GAVE **HIM** WAS A...

(GASP)...THAT **LOADED SHOTGUN!** OH! I'VE GOT TO **STOP** HIM BEFORE HE STICKS HIS DEAR L TTL_ B__ INTO THAT **AWFUL PACKAGE!**

HUH? WHO'S THAT? I BETTER FOLLER HIM!

OH, THANK GOODNESS! DAFFY **ISN'T AWOUND!** I CAN TAKE MY... ER... GIFT BACK...

SO THAT'S IT, EH? A **INDIAN GIVER,** EH? A SHEEPISH **WOLF** IN KRIS KRINGLE CLOTHING!

OH, N-NO!

WELL, WHEN SOMEBODY TAKES **BACK** A GFT TO ME, THE LEAST THEY CAN DO IS LEMME **SEE WHAT IT IS... FIRST!**

OH, NO-O! PLEASE, DUCK YOU **MUSTN'T OPEN IT!**

BOOM!

LOOK OUT!

OPEN THIS END

GASP!

HMM... SO THAT'S IT, BUSTER? I TAKE IT, THIS IS A SAMPLE OF YOUR CHRISTMAS SPIRIT?

(GULP!)... I TWIED TO KEEP VOJ FROM OPENING IT!

HMMPH! YOU PRACTICALLY FORCED ME, Y'MEAN!

PLEASE FORGIVE ME! I DON'T KNOW WHAT GOT INTO ME!

AND TO THINK I WAS GONNA GIVE YOU THIS POSITIVELY GORJUS 18-KARAT GOLD WHATCHAMACALLIT!

OH, I'M SO ASHAMED! (SNIFF, SNIFF)

PLEASE... I'LL DO ANYTHING TO MAKE UP FOR MY DWEADFUL CWIME!

OH, BROTHER! I'VE GOT THIS CHARACTER IN THE PALM OF ME LITTLE WEBBED FOOT!

MMM... SO Y'WANNA MAKE UP FOR IT, EH? ...WELL, MY CHRISTMAS TREE COULD STAND A LITTLE DECORATING...

OH, YES! I'LL GET ALL THE TWIMMINGS FWOM MY OWN TWEE! I DON'T DESERVE THEM ANYWAY!

TWO HOURS LATER...

THERE! I HOPE YOU APPWOVE OF MY HUMBLE EFFORTS!

NOW COME ON DOWN...

AND TAKE THIS LITTLE TOKEN OF MY ESTEEM UP WITH YOU... WHERE IT'LL BE SAFE!

OH, YOUR PWECIOUS PRESENT TO ME!

NO PEEKING! JUST HANG IT ON THE HIGHEST BRANCH... ER ... WHERE IT'LL BE SAFE!

AND IF YOU'RE A GOOD BOY TO ALL LITTLE DUCKS...

...OR VICE VERSA

...I MIGHT LET YOU HAVE IT NEXT CHRISTMAS!

OOPS! O-O-OH! IT SLIPPED!

!

NO! NO! DON'T DROP IT! TAKE IT BACK!

HALP!

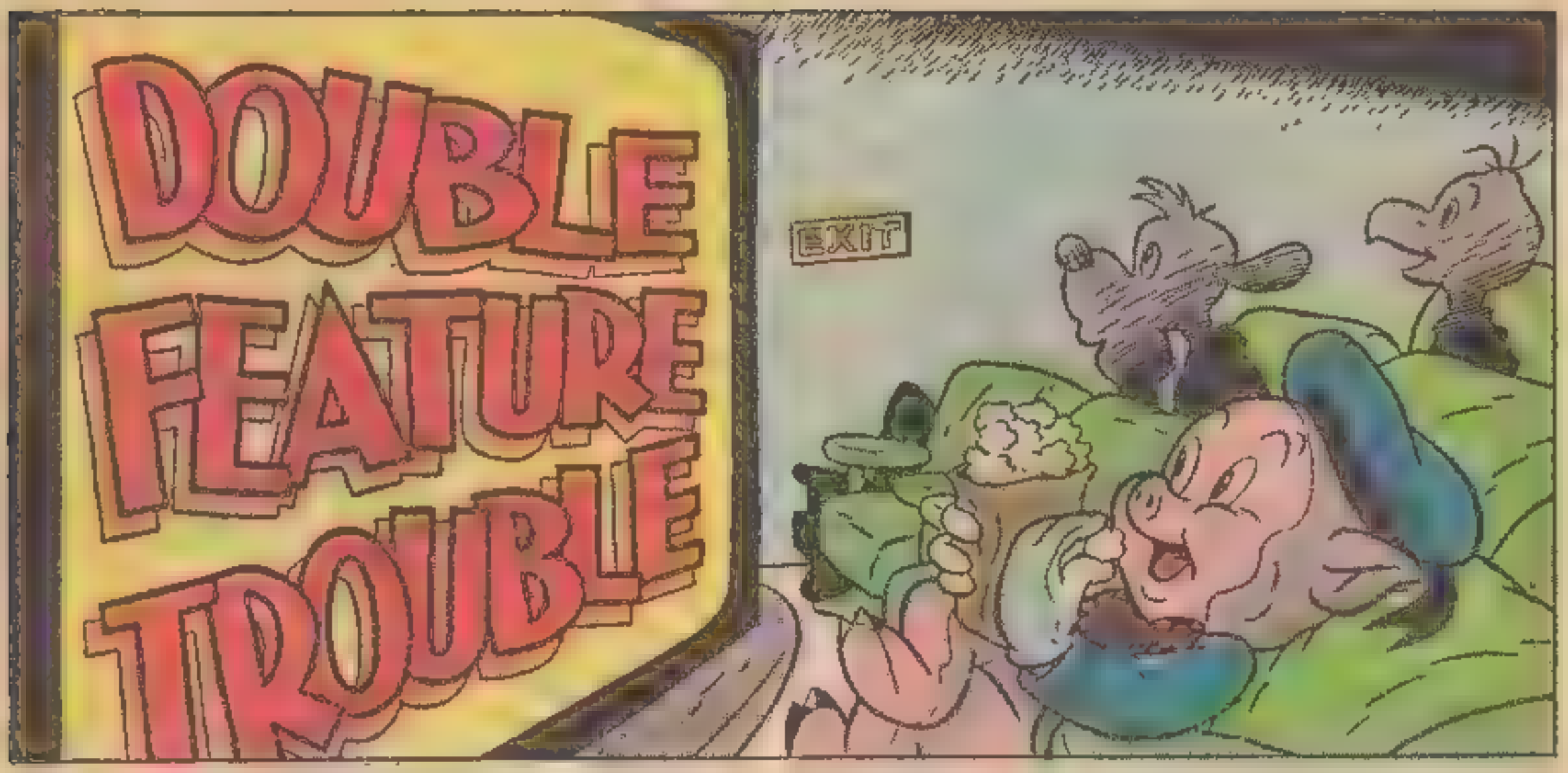
BOOM

♪DECK THE DUCKS WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLEE-E ♪...TRA LA LA-A LALA ... ♪LA LA LA-AALA LA♪

FINE! NOW ANOTHER TEN CHORUSES! (HEH, HEH!) ...I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL WEALLY JOYFUL AND GAY ... AT LAST!

SO-O-O! THAT'S THE KIND OF PWESENT YOU WERE GOING TO GIVE ME?

GULP! YOU KNOW, I HAD A FEELING I SHOULDA QUIT WHILE I WAS WINNING!



It was a cold, blustery January day. But inside the Liberty Theatre, it was warm and comfortable.

Cicero Pig nestled down into his seat, opened his bag of popcorn and crunched happily. Today's matinee was super—two westerns and a cartoon.

At the end of the program, he got to his feet, hesitated, then slowly sank into his seat again. He believed he would see the show through a second time! Petunia had cautioned him to come home right after the matinee but he just HAD to see those exciting westerns again.

Petunia did not begin to worry about Cicero's absence until six-thirty. From that hour until seven-fifteen, she fretted and finally took her coat from the hall closet. "Something terrible must have happened to him," she thought as she buttoned up her coat and slid on her galoshes.

At the very moment Petunia left her house to look for him, Cicero emerged from the theatre into the cold, dark night. He was frightened. As he hurried along, black shadows sprang out across the snow like big giants reaching for him. "Gosh!" moaned Cicero. "I wish I hadn't stayed so late."

It seemed hours before he reached Petunia's front door. It was locked! He sped around to the kitchen door; it, too, was locked. He hammered and banged but there was no answer.

Cicero was just turning away from the back door when he smelled smoke. Immediately, he began investigating. It took but a moment for him to locate the smoke, curling out from under the kitchen door. Panicked, Cicero leaped down the back steps, screaming, "Fire! Fire!" at the top of his lungs.

Porky Pig heard him and came rushing over. "Wh-what's the matter, Cicero?"

"The house is on fire!" yelled Cicero. "And Petunia isn't home!"

Porky hurdled the hedge and ran next door to call the fire department. Hurrying back, he found Cicero trying to batter Petunia's door down with his two small fists.

"Th-this calls for action!" promptly decided Porky and lifting a snow shovel, crashed it through the kitchen window. Then he crawled through the window into the smoke-filled kitchen. He put his handkerchief over his face and, coughing and choking, fought his way to the back door and flung it open.

Cicero dashed past him and made his way to the sink. Drawing a glass of water, he flung its contents out into the smoke-filled room. But the only thing he dampened was Porky who let out a howl. "Cicero! Stop throwing water around till we find the blaze!"

"There it is!" cried Cicero pointing to a small flame, blue and yellow in the darkness. Then, again before Porky could investigate, he hurled a second glass of water toward the flame. And

this time his aim was better. The small flame went out.

At that moment, the screech of a fire siren echoed through the night. "Gee whillikers!" exclaimed Porky. "H-Here come the fire trucks!"

While the fire trucks were pulling up in front of the house, Porky located the origin of the fire—the pan of potatoes Petunia had left cooking on the stove. The flame Cicero had put out was the gas flame under the potatoes. Porky lost no time turning off the gas.

"It was only a pan of p-potatoes, Cicero," said Porky a little annoyed. "I'd better hurry and tell the firemen before they hook up the hose."

Cicero went back to the kitchen. The smoke had drifted out into the clear night. In the meantime, Porky rushed through the house toward the front door. But Porky Pig was too late. The firemen had already dragged a hose around to the back of the house.

Cicero jumped out of the way of the stream of water just in time. Then he found his voice. "The fire's out!" he yelled but the firemen ignored him. They kept on flooding the kitchen and did not stop until Porky sprinted up and gasped out an explanation.

As the trucks rolled away down the street, Porky and Cicero eyed the water-soaked kitchen, the burned pan of potatoes and the broken window and shook their heads sadly.

"What will Petunia say?" the two of them asked.

They had not long to wait for their answer. Just then Petunia dashed excitedly into the kitchen.

"Cicero!" Petunia cried. "What have you done?"

"Nothin', Petunia!" answered Cicero, not looking at her. "You left some potatoes cooking on the stove and they burned."

Porky explained more fully to Petunia and then headed for home.

Petunia stood in the middle of the water-soaked kitchen and frowned at Cicero. "YOU're the cause of all this," she scolded. "If you'd come home right after the matinee, it wouldn't have happened."

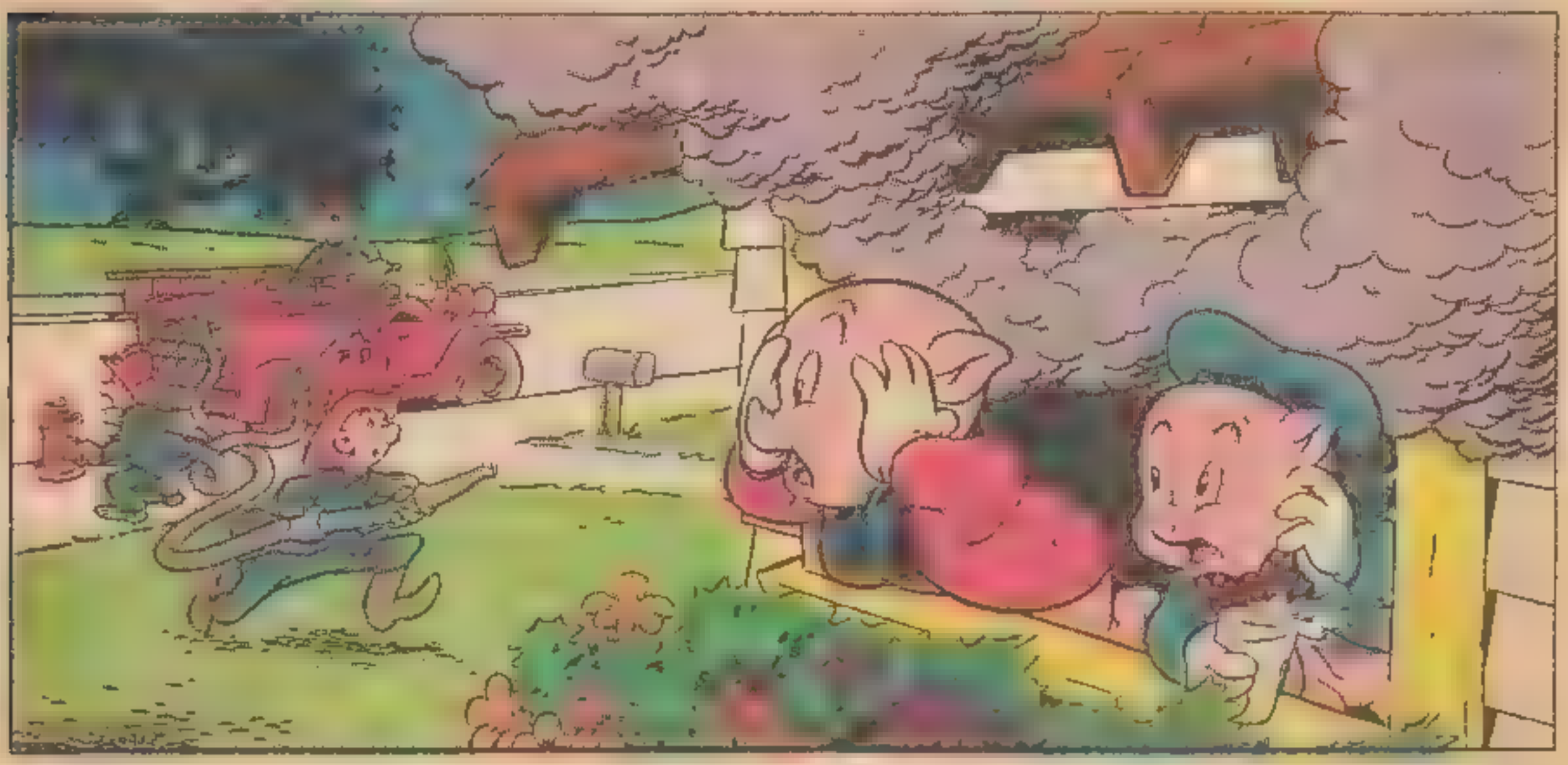
Cicero hung his head. "I'm awful sorry, Petunia," he said.

"You're always sorry AFTER you do something," said Petunia crossly, starting for the mop. "Why can't you be sorry BEFORE, and then not do it?"

"I guess I never thought of doing that," answered Cicero.

"Well, you'll think of it next time you're tempted to stay through two performances. Because I'm going to take your allowance to pay for the broken window. You won't be seeing a movie again for a long time."

Cicero sighed and brushed the tears out of his eyes. "I wish I was a goldfish and lived in a bowl," he said. "Then I wouldn't always be getting into so much trouble."



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

Mary Jane and SNIFFLES

MY SILVER BUTTON MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE, SNIFFLES!

SEEMS LIKE WE'VE ALREADY LOOKED EVERY-WHERE!

YES... AND I'M SO TIRED I CAN HARDLY KEEP MY EYES OPEN!

OWWWW!

OH! I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOU!

YOU DIDN'T HURT ME ANY, BUT I HEARD IT, TOO! SOMEBODY SAID...

OH, MY BACK! YOU'RE QUITE HEAVY, YOU KNOW, MARY JANE!

WHY, T'S A LITTLE PENCIL MAN! HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME?

S.MPLE! I OVERHEARD YOU TWO TALKING WHILE I WAS OUT LOOKING FOR MY OWNER!

YOUR OWNER? WHO IS YOUR OWNER, M'STER PENCIL?

AYE! THAT'S MY TROUBLE! IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I GOT LOST, I'VE FORGOTTEN! I MIGHT AS WELL RETURN TO LOST LAND!

LOST LAND? MAYBE THAT'S WHERE MY SILVER BUTTON IS!

ER... YOU MEAN, YOU WERE THE OWNER OF S LVER BUTTON?

WHY, YES, MISTER PENCIL! WHAT'S WRONG?

YOUR BUTTON WAS THERE... BUT HE'S DISAPPEARED!

I'LL BET WE COULD FIND HIM!

OH, YES! PLEASE TAKE US TO LOST LAND WITH YOU!

YOU TWO WON'T FIND SILVER BUTTON! BUT IF YOU INSIST ON GOING ALONG, I CAN'T REFUSE! HOWEVER, MARY JANE IS MUCH TOO LARGE, AND...

SHOW HIM, MARY JANE!

FIRST I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT! MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

AMAZING! SHE'S GETTING SMALLER AND SMALLER!

OOOOOHH!

HANG ON! WE'LL SOON BE THERE!

THE LAND OF THE LOST!

OH, DEAR! WHAT AN UNHAPPY PLACE!

LOST LAND

JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE THE UNHAPPY CITIZENS!

LOOK! THAT MUST BE ONE OF THEM!

THAT'S PERRY PAINT-BRUSH!

JEEPERS! HE'S LOST SOME OF HIS HAIR, HASN'T HE?

YES, BUT HE'S STILL A GOOD PAINTER! IF PERRY'S OWNER WOULD ONLY FIND HIM, HE'D BE HAPPY AGAIN!

AND THESE POOR FLOWERS! DOESN'T IT EVER RAIN HERE?

NATURALLY, IT RAINS! BUT IT'S LOST LAND IT ONLY RAINS SALTY TEARS!

SEE HOW RUSTY THE TEARS HAVE MADE WILLIE WHISTLE? HE HASN'T FELT LIKE WHISTLING SINCE A POLICEMAN LOST HIM YEARS AGO!

WILLIE SHOULD BE HAPPY, MISTER PENCIL! SOMEDAY THE POLICEMAN WILL FIND HIM!

OH, NO! HE DOESN'T HAVE ANY HOPE OF *EVER* BEING FOUND!

LOOK AT THIS! A SQUARE STONE... AND IT'S SOFT!

DON'T DO THAT, SNIFFLES... STOP!

YOU JUST KICKED ART GUM!

GOLLY, I'M AWFULLY SORRY, ART! I DIDN'T KNOW!

A GIRL DROPPED ART IN THE MUD AND THOUGHT HE COULDN'T ERASE ANYMORE!

IF ONLY SHE'D FIND ME AND WASH ME UP... WHY, I'D BE AS GOOD AS NEW!

BUT IT WOULDN'T DO ANY GOOD TO EVEN *HOPE* FOR THAT!

YOU SEE... *NO ONE* HERE HAS ANY HOPE!

GOSH... I THOUGHT EVERYBODY HAD HOPE!

THAT'S JUST IT! PEOPLE NEVER LOSE HOPE... AND SO... THAT'S WHY THERE'S NO HOPE IN LOST LAND!

WELL... YOU'VE SEEN ALL OF LOST LAND NOW!

OH, DEAR! AND WE STILL HAVEN'T FOUND MY SILVER BUTTON!

WAIT A MINUTE..

WE DON'T GO OVER BY THAT CASTLE, DID WE?

OF COURSE NOT! NO ONE *EVER* GOES THERE!

BUT WE MUST! SILVER BUTTON MIGHT BE THERE!

SNIFFLES... *STOP!*

SNIFFLES IS RIGHT! MAYBE MY SILVER BUTTON IS THERE!

AND IF WE FIND HIM, IT'LL PROVE THAT THERE'S HOPE FOR EVERY-ONE IN LOST LAND!

YOU'LL REGRET IT! THAT CASTLE IS SO BIG AND FRIGHTENING! WHOEVER LIVES THERE MUST BE THE SAME!

LET'S GO BACK! YOU CAN NEVER GET THROUGH THAT DOOR!

LOOK! THERE'S A LOOSE STONE!

IT WORKED, MARY JANE! LET'S GO THROUGH!

I TELL YOU IT'S FOOLISHNESS TO GO INTO THAT CASTLE! BUT I'M NOT GOING TO STAY OUT HERE ALL ALONE!

GEE... IT'S PLENTY SPOOKY IN HERE!

I WARNED YOU WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE... LOOK!

WH-WHO'S H-H-HE?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT WE'RE FINISHED NOW FOR SURE!

NO, WE'RE NOT! IN THIS ROOM... QUICK!

THAT LOCK WILL SNAP IF WE CAN ONLY SHUT THIS DOOR!

SHUT IT? WE CAN'T EVEN MOVE IT!

WHAT NOW? HE'S RIGHT OUTSIDE THE DOOR! SAY... WHERE'S MARY JANE?

SNIFFLES!

LOOK! I'VE FOUND SILVER BUTTON!

THAT'S SWELL! BUT THE GIANT IS STILL AFTER US!

GO 'WAY, GLOOM! YOU CAN'T HURT ANYONE NOW!

HE... HE VANISHED!

OF COURSE! GLOOM CAN'T EXIST WHEN THERE'S HOPE... AND YOU'VE BROUGHT HOPE TO EVERYONE NOW!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

PRESENT

HENERY HAWK

GOLLY... I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE ONE OF THOSE PEACHY LI'L CAPS, OLLIE!

CHARMING! SIMPLY CHARMING!

SPECIAL 50¢

I ALMOST GOT ONE LAST WEEK... BUT I SPENT MY ALLOWANCE ON ICE CREAM, INSTEAD!

I DID THE SAME FOOLISH THING, HENERY!

WHAT WE NEED, OLLIE, IS MONEY!

WHAT WE NEED, MY FRIEND, IS WILL POWER!

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY THAT WE CAN GET OUR HANDS ON A DOLLAR!

I THINK FLYING TO THE MOON WOULD BE EASIER!

OH! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE? IT'S ALL SO SIMPLE!

A BRAINSTORM, HENERY?

I'LL SAY! I'LL **BORROW** THE MONEY FROM OUR SUGAR BOWL! AN' I'LL PUT MY OWN PERSONAL I.O.U. UP FOR SECURITY!

I'LL BE WAITING, DEAR FRIEND!

UH, OH! I JUST REMEMBERED! MOM PAID THE BIRDSEED BILL WITH THAT MONEY YESTERDAY!

I'VE JUST GOT TO THINK OF A WAY TO RAISE A DOLLAR!

SOME PEOPLE GET BRIGHT IDEAS WHEN THEY SCRATCH THEIR HEADS!

MAYBE IT'D HELP IF I SCRATCHED MY HEAD WITH BOTH HANDS!

HENERY! YOUR HEAD FEATHERS LOOK A SIGHT!

ER... DO THEY, MOM?

HERE'S A DOLLAR! GO GET YOUR FEATHERS CUT THIS INSTANT!

A D-DOLLAR? ER, YES, MOM!

OH, BOY! WHAT A BREAK! WAIT'LL OLLIE HEARS ABOUT THIS!

I'VE GOT A DOLLAR, OLLIE! MOM GAVE IT TO ME TO GET MY HEAD FEATHERS TRIMMED!

I FAIL TO SEE HOW THAT HELPS THE CAP SITUATION!

DON'TCHA GET IT, OLLIE? INSTEAD OF PAYIN' THE BUCK TO A BARBER, YOU CAN TRIM MY FEATHERS AND WE CAN SAVE THE MONEY FOR OUR CAPS!

BY JOVE! I THINK YOU HAVE SOMETHING, HENERY!

I'VE NEVER DONE THIS SORT OF THING BEFORE... BUT I'M WILLING TO TRY!

IT SHOULD BE EASY AS PIE!

MINUTES LATER...

GULP! OLLIE! YOU... YOU'VE RUINED ME!

I'M ONLY HALF THROUGH, DEAR BOY!

YOU'RE ALL THROUGH AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED!

I MUST ADMIT... IT ISN'T AS EASY TO DO AS I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE!

NOW I'LL HAVE TO GO TO A REG'LAR BARBER AND SEE IF HE CAN FIX IT UP!

I'M TRULY SORRY, HENERY!

SHORTLY...

WHAT HAPPENED, SONNY... GET CAUGHT IN A LAWN MOWER?

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN FIX IT, MISTER?

NOTHING MUCH I CAN DO EXCEPT TRIM IT CLOSE ALL OVER!

DO THE BEST YOU CAN!

THERE YOU ARE! THAT'LL BE ONE DOLLAR, PLEASE!

YIPE! IS THAT ME?

I GUESS IT'S BETTER THAN IT WAS... BUT THAT'S NOT SAYING MUCH!

BARBER SHOP

MOM WILL HAVE A FIT, IF SHE SEES ME LIKE THIS! SHE'LL PROBABLY CUT OFF MY ALLOWANCE FOR MONTHS! ...BUT I'VE GOT TO GO HOME...

NEXT DAY...
... SO, SHE GAVE ME A DOLLAR AND TOLD ME TO BUY A CAP AND NOT TAKE IT OFF UNTIL MY HEAD FEATHERS GREW OUT!
IT'S AMAZING HOW THINGS ALWAYS SEEM TO WORK OUT!
SPECIA
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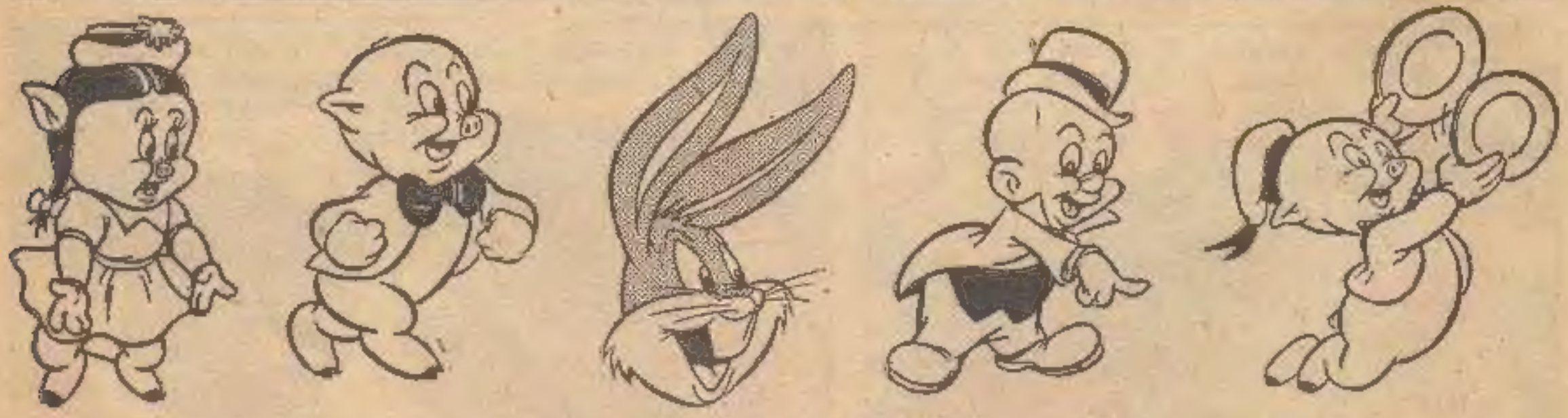

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